

RAVEEKA WORK POEMS

-- from notes by nila northSun

i

we all just sat around  
it's a small office  
3 secretaries  
and the manager the rest  
of the company  
consists  
of tattooed laborers  
everybody quit  
work early that day

we all just sat around  
the boss came in  
told a few jokes

we all just sat around  
with styrofoam cups  
in hand  
on folding chairs  
drinking  
jimbeam  
smirnoff  
or jose cuervo

we all just sat around  
merry xmas

ii

working has made me  
appreciate lunch  
the time allotted  
to consume it

she had  
a hamburger i had  
the "espresso lunch"  
pizza slice one  
meatball spaghetti garlic  
bread & zucchini

the allotted time  
has been consumed  
and i  
feel i would like to

throw up  
my "espresso lunch" as  
she reminds me

i paid \$1.98  
for it i guess

i'll hang onto  
it  
& the job  
a bit longer

#### A LITTLE GROUCHY

she sulks off to the bedroom  
pissed  
oh is she pissed  
about what i  
don't know.

walking in  
beer & cigarette in hand  
i inquire

what's your problem?  
i say  
what's wrong?  
you  
she says  
are a grouch.

why  
i say  
do you think  
i am?  
i guess  
she says it's just  
your nature.

walking back out  
the TV news tells  
me writing  
is on its way  
out.

she tells me  
it's my nature  
they tell me  
it's on the way out.